Enter Ferdinand K. of Nauar, Berovvne,
Longauill, and Dumaine.

Ferdinand.

LET Fame, that all hunt after in their lyues,
Liue regiſtred vpon our brazen Tombes,
And then grace vs, in the diſgrace of death:
When ſpight of cormorant deuouring Time,
Thendeuour of this preſent breath may buy:
That honour which ſhall bate his ſythes keene edge,
And make vs heires of all eternitie.
Therefore braue Conquerours, for ſo you are,
That warre againſt your owne affections,
And the hudge armie of the worldes deſires.
Our late edict ſhall ſtrongly ſtand in force,
Nauar ſhall be the wonder of the worlde.
Our Court ſhalbe a lytlle Achademe,
Still and contemplatyue in lyuing art.
You three, *Berowne*, *Dumaine*, and *Longauill*,
Haue ſworne for three yeeres tearme, to liue with me:
My fellow Schollers, and to keepe thoſe ſtatutes
That are recorded in this ſedule here.
Your othes are paſt, and now ſubſcribe your names:
That his owne hand may ſtrike his honour downe,
That violates the ſmalleſt branch herein.
If you are armd to do, as ſworne to do,
Subſcribe to your deepe othes, and keepe it to.

Longauill. I am reſolued, tis but a thee yeeres faſt:
The minde ſhall banquet, though the body pine,
Fat paunches haue leane pates: and daynty bits
Make rich the ribbes, but bancrout quite the wits.

Dumaine. My louing Lord, *Dumaine* is mortefied,
The groſſer manner of theſe worldes delyghts:
He throwes vppon the groſſe worlds baſer ſlaues